

# SHOCK

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JULY

PDC

CHILLING TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE



**GRAVE  
of DOOM**

**THE  
SPECTRAL  
BRIDE**

**VAMPIRE  
CASTLE**

**MADMAN'S  
MANOR**





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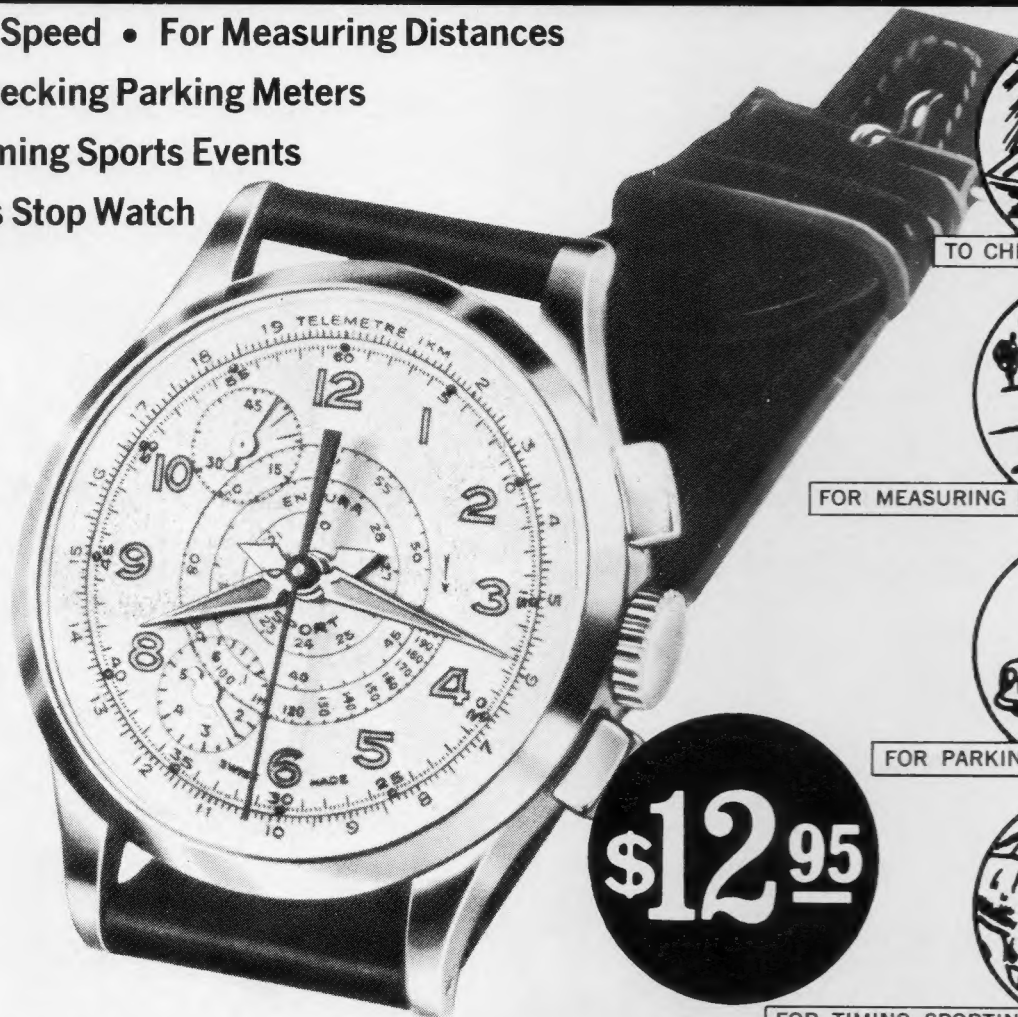
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# SHOCK

CHILLING TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE

JULY 1971

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A MOONLIT SHADOW BROUGHT FORTH A CREATURE WHOSE HOWL WAS A SUMMONS TO DEATH...WHEN RENDING FANGS WOULD CAST ANOTHER SOUL INTO THE BONDAGE OF EVIL! ONLY ONE THING COULD FORESTALL THE WEREWOLF'S SEARCH FOR PREY...SOMETHING THAT MEANT A NEW SURGE OF TERROR AT...

# The GRAVE of DOOM!



HATE TO CALL IT A NIGHT, HONEY...ESPECIALLY WHEN THERE'S A FULL MOON... BUT IT'S NEARLY TWELVE O'CLOCK!

I WON'T GO INSIDE UNTIL YOUR CAR REACHES THE VALLEY CROSSROAD, TOM --- AND THEN WE CAN EXCHANGE THE USUAL SIGNAL!



MINUTES LATER...

IT WAS HARD TO EXPLAIN TO TOM...BUT I HATED TO SEE HIM GO! JUST AS IF SOMETHING WAS WARNING ME...THAT I SHOULDN'T BE ALONE!







**SUDDENLY...**

SOMEONE'S COMING THROUGH THE GARDEN...I CAN SEE HIS SHADOW! **WHO IS IT?**

STRANGE THAT YOU DID NOT GO INSIDE WHEN THE CAR LEFT! BY WHAT ODD QUIRK OF FATE DID YOU REMAIN OUT HERE?



TOM BLINKS HIS HEAD-LIGHTS JUST BEFORE HE TURNS OUT OF SIGHT ON THE VALLEY ROAD...AND I SIGNAL BACK WITH THIS LAMP! NOW...SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHY **YOU'RE** PROWLING AROUND?



TO FIND A HUMAN BEING WHO WOULD BEHOLD MY SHADOW CAST BY THE FULL MOON...AT EXACTLY MIDNIGHT...**AS YOU HAVE JUST DONE!**

YOUR SHADOW! BUT GOOD HEAVENS, WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT...**IT'S STARTING TO FADE!**



**AS A FLICKERING GLOW BREAKS AROUND THE OMINOUS FIGURE...**

WHY DID YOU CALL ME A HUMAN BEING? GOOD LORD...WHAT ARE YOU?

A CREATURE THAT SEEKS **MORTAL PREY!** NOW THAT YOU HAVE SEEN MY MID-NIGHT SHADOW UNDER THE FULL MOON...**YOU ARE DESTINED TO KNOW THE TERROR OF WHAT I REALLY AM!**



**IN A FIENDISH TRANSFORMATION...**

**AND THE... TERROR STARTS... BY WATCHING... THIS!**



I AM A THING THAT GAINS LIFE FROM THE **PSYCHIC FORCE OF MY VICTIMS... A WEREWOLF!**

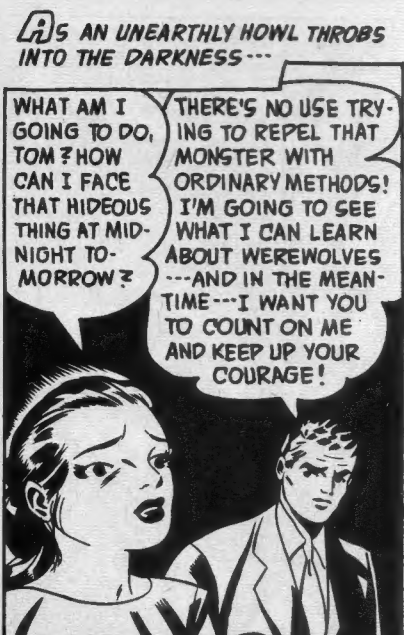
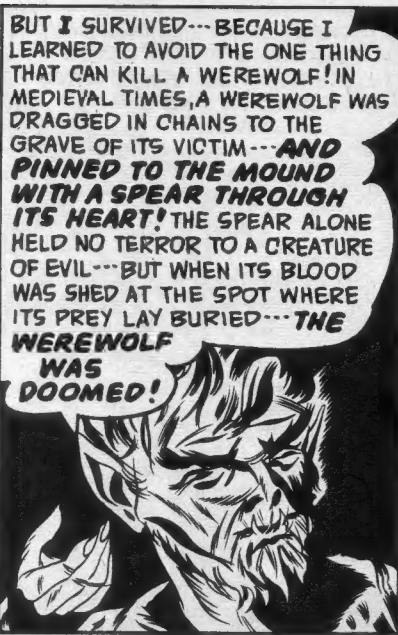
**NO... NO! DON'T COME NEAR ME!**



**NOT YET! BUT AT TOMORROW'S SUNSET YOU WILL HEAR MY HOWL... AND IT WILL MARK YOU FOR THE FANGS YOU CANNOT ESCAPE... WHEN MID-NIGHT COMES!**

THANK GOSH I TURNED BACK WHEN I DIDN'T SEE JEAN'S LAMP GLEAMING! **WHAT KIND OF FIEND IS SHE UP AGAINST?**









DARLING, I **WOULD** BE BRAVE---IF IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF FACING **DEATH!** BUT SOMETHING LIKE **THAT**---

THERE **MUST** BE A WAY, JEAN! I'LL FIND IT!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING---AS DUSK CLOSES IN LIKE THE SHADOW OF DOOM---

STRANGE THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM TOM! GOOD HEAVENS, SUPPOSE THE WEREWOLF HAS DONE SOMETHING TO KEEP HIM AWAY ---TO MAKE SURE I'LL MEET IT'S TERROR **ALONE?**



**S**UDDENLY---

WHAT ARE THOSE STRANGE LIGHTS... MOVING ACROSS THE LAWN?



OH! THEY'RE TRACKS... THE PAW PRINTS OF A WOLF!



**F**OR AN INSTANT OF TERROR---AS A DIM FORM HOVERS IN THE GLOOM---

**AAOOOO!**

IT'S THE WEREWOLF'S SPIRIT... SOUNDING THE HOWL THAT WILL MAKE ME ITS NEXT VICTIM! BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN---IT WON'T--- **BECAUSE I WON'T LET MYSELF LIVE TO FACE IT!**



**Then**---FROM ACROSS THE DARKENING VALLEY---

THERE'S A CAR COMING ALONG THE VALLEY ROAD---BLINKING ITS HEADLIGHTS! IT CAN'T BE ANYONE **BUT** TOM---AND UNTIL HE GETS HERE, I'M GOING TO REMEMBER WHAT HE SAID---**AND KEEP UP MY COURAGE!**



**M**INUTES LATER---

OH, TOM---IT WAS AWFUL! WHEN I HEARD THAT HOWL AT SUNSET, I WENT WILD WITH TERROR ---I **DIDN'T** WANT TO LIVE!

I **KNEW** I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE, JEAN--- BUT CHECKING POLICE FILES TIED ME UP! ANYWAY, I'LL EXPLAIN ABOUT **THAT** WHILE WE'RE DRIVING---**WE'VE GOT PLENTY TO DO BEFORE MIDNIGHT!**



WHAT DO YOU MEAN--- **PLENTY TO DO?** YOU **COULDN'T** HAVE FOUND A WAY TO WARD OFF THE WEREWOLF!

THAT'S WHAT I'M NOT SURE OF! BUT IF THERE IS A WAY TO CHECK THAT FIEND--- **WE'LL FIND IT IN OAK HILL CEMETERY!**



I CHECKED EVERY CASE OF VIOLENT DEATH DURING THE PAST YEAR! ONE WAS A MAN NAMED MITCHELL---WHO WAS BRUSHED OFF AS A CRACKPOT ONLY A MONTH AGO---WHEN HE WENT TO THE POLICE WITH A WILD STORY ABOUT A SHADOW THAT CHANGED INTO A HIDEOUS MONSTER! THEY FOUND HIS MANGLED BODY SHORTLY AFTER TWELVE O'CLOCK THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--- **AND NO ONE EVER SUSPECTED IT WAS THE WORK OF A WEREWOLF!**



BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO, TOM--- LEARNING THE IDENTITY OF ONE OF THE WEREWOLF'S VICTIMS? WE CAN'T LURE HIM TO MITCHELL'S GRAVE--- **BECAUSE HE'S CRAFTY ENOUGH TO STAY AWAY FROM CEMETERIES!**

RIGHT! BUT I'VE GOT **ANOTHER** METHOD IN MIND, JEAN--- **AND IT'S GOING TO TAKE NERVE!**



**MINUTES LATER---** WITH THE TOMBSTONES RANKED LIKE SILENT WATCHERS---

HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO SPEND TOO MUCH TIME HERE, TOM! DO YOU KNOW WHERE MITCHELL IS BURIED?

GOOD LORD---IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME! IT'S A **NEW GRAVE**, JEAN--- **MEANING IT WON'T BE MARKED!**



**FROM FAR OFF---** CARRIED ON THE NIGHT BREEZE LIKE A NOTE OF MOCKERY---

**AAOOOO!** THAT HOWLING FIEND MUST SENSE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST! IT'S MAD-DENING TO BE SUR-ROUNDED BY GRAVES --- **AND NOT BE ABLE TO FIND THE VERY ONE THAT CAN WARD OFF TERROR!**



WAIT A MINUTE! I CAN SEE A WEIRD GLOW--- **AND IT ISN'T CAUSED BY MOONLIGHT RE-FLECTED FROM THE TOMBSTONES!**



**GOOD HEAVENS ---IT'S A GHOST!**

WHEN ONLY **ONE** GHOST APPEARS IN A CEMETERY, THERE MUST BE A REASON --- **MAYBE THIS IS THE VERY GRAVE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!**





SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU KNOW WHAT BROUGHT US HERE! IF YOUR NAME USED TO BE MITCHELL---IF YOU MET THE TERRIBLE DEATH ONLY A WEREWOLF CAN INFLICT  
--- **RETURN TO YOUR GRAVE!**



**THEN---AS A DWINDLING VAPOR SINKS INTO THE SILENT MOUND---**

TOM---YOU WERE RIGHT! THE GHOST DOES KNOW WHY WE CAME---**IT'S DISAPPEARING!**



**THE GRAVE OF A VICTIM---** JEAN, START WALKING TOWARD THE GATE---I'LL BE ALONG IN A SECOND!

WISH I KNEW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, TOM! THAT GLASS THING LOOKS LIKE THE SPIRE THAT'S PUT ON THE TOP OF A CHRISTMAS TREE!



THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT IS! AND SINCE IT'S BOTH **POINTED AND HOLLOW---**I'VE FOUND ANOTHER USE FOR IT!

I WON'T ASK WHAT YOU HAVE IN MIND, DARLING! IT WOULD JUST MEAN TORTURING MYSELF --- **WONDERING IF IT'S GOING TO WORK!**

I'M COUNTING ON THE WEREWOLF'S BELIEF THAT IT CAN'T BE HARMED --- AS LONG AS IT KEEPS CLEAR OF A VICTIM'S GRAVE! BUT IF IT HAS THE SLIGHTEST SUSPICION OF WHAT I HAVE IN MIND---**IT'LL TEAR ME APART BEFORE I CAN LIFT A FINGER!**



**HOURS LATER---AS THE DARKNESS TIPTOES TOWARD MIDNIGHT LIKE A THING AFRAID---**

WE HAVEN'T GOT LONG TO WAIT---AND YET EVERY SECOND IS LIKE A LIFETIME OF TERROR!



THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THE ORDEAL, HONEY---BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THAT TWELVE O'CLOCK IS GOING TO FIND US PREPARED IN A WAY THAT CREEP NEVER EXPECTED!

**SUDDENLY---**

I CAN SEE IT'S A GOOD THING I CAME SOMEWHAT BEFORE MIDNIGHT!

WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU?



TOM---GET AWAY FROM HIM! CAN'T YOU SEE HIM CHANGING?

**GREAT GUNS --- THE WERE-WOLF!**







**REELING UNDER THE UNEARTHLY GRIP...TOM MAKES A FINAL EFFORT!**



OUT OF THE FOLKLORE OF THE BAVARIAN HILLS COMES THIS STARTLING TALE OF TERROR! IT'S THE STORY OF AN ORDEAL BY NIGHT...OF TWO YOUNG PEOPLE WHO FACED THE FEARSOME CHALLENGE OF THE **SUPERNATURAL**! IT'S THE CHILL-LADEN STORY OF...

# VAMPIRE CASTLE!



HOW WELL I REMEMBER THE VILLAGE WE LIVED IN...FATHER AND I...

THAT NEW SIGN SHOULD ATTRACT BUSINESS, EH, GWENN?

IT'S LOVELY, FATHER!

A DORN  
COBBLER

...AND I REMEMBER THE DREAMS I SHARED WITH JON, MY SWEETHEART...

NOW THAT I HAVE MY GUIDE'S LICENSE, WE CAN BE MARRIED, GWENN!

YES,  
JON...  
SOON!

BUT MOST OF ALL I REMEMBER THE CASTLE...WITH ITS EMPTY BATTLEMENTS AND BLACKENED WINDOWS...LIKE THE BLANK EYES OF DEATH!







YES, THE CASTLE HAD AN INHABITANT...DREAD, MYSTERIOUS, SELDOM SEEN!

COME AWAY, FRANZ... QUICKLY!

IT'S **BARON NICHT!** WHAT'S HE DOING...HERE IN THE VILLAGE?

INTO MY FATHER'S SHOP STRODE THE NIGHT-MARISH FIGURE...

**BARON NICHT!** IT---IT'S NOT OFTEN THAT WE SEE YOU!

I HAVE A **PROPOSITION** TO MAKE TO YOU! I AM SURE YOU WILL FIND IT... **PROFITABLE!**



**P**OOOR FATHER...HE WAS HELPLESS AGAINST THIS EVIL CREATURE!

**E**T RETURNED HOME...TO TRAGIC NEWS!



...SO THERE IT IS! YOU'D BEST MEET MY TERMS! IF NOT, I HAVE WAYS TO **MAKE** YOU!

I'M AN OLD MAN...AFRAID TO REFUSE YOU...

HOW...CAN I TELL YOU? I'VE PROMISED YOU IN MARRIAGE TO THE BARON! HE... FORCED ME!

OH, NO! THAT MAN IS A... **FIEND!**



HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE DREADFUL TALES THEY TELL ABOUT HIM... ABOUT HIS **OTHER** WIVES?



I... I WAS HOPING THOSE TALES HADN'T REACHED YOUR EARS! WHAT...WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD?

"**P**EOPLE SAY THAT HE HAS BROUGHT MANY BRIDES TO HIS DARK CASTLE..."

THERE, MY DEAR...YOUR NEW HOME!

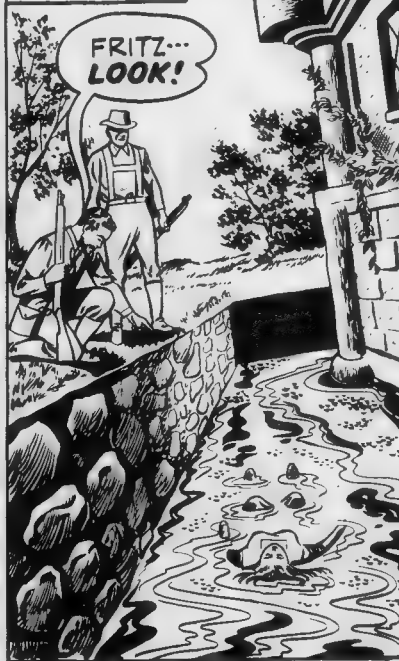
IT LOOKS... **TERRIFYING!**





WHY ELSE WAS ONE OF HIS WIVES FOUND DEAD IN THE MOAT THAT SURROUNDS THE CASTLE---

FRITZ... **LOOK!**



BUT---BUT ALL OF THIS MAY BE UNFOUNDED SUPERSTITION! BESIDES, THE BARON HAS MY **PROMISE!**

I WON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT---I'LL RUN AWAY WITH JON!



**BUT I WAS TOO LATE!** AT THAT MOMENT, THE THUNDER OF HOOVES STOPPED BEFORE THE DOOR, AND---

AH, MY DEAR GWENN---YOU HAVE COME TO WELCOME YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND! **COME!**





**EVEN THEN... GALLOPING TOWARD MY HOME...**

I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH...  
TONIGHT I SHALL ASK GWENN  
TO NAME OUR WEDDING  
DAY!



**WHA...! GWENN  
...INSIDE THE  
BARON'S  
COACH!**



SHE IS WITH  
HIM AGAINST HER  
WILL... I KNOW  
IT!



**BUT AS JON GAVE CHASE, THE BARON PROVED HIS  
GRIM ALLIANCE WITH THE POWERS OF DARKNESS!**

WHAT DEVIL'S WORK IS THIS?  
THE HORSES ARE RISING  
INTO THE VERY SKY!



**NOW I KNEW THAT THE FEAR-  
SOME RUMORS WERE TRUE...  
THIS WAS A HINT AS TO MY  
DARK FATE!**

THERE IS NO ESCAPE  
... I AM **DOOMED!**



**A** MOMENT LATER, I SAW  
THE BLEAK CASTLE FAR  
BELOW... AND THEN...

THERE, MY DEAR...  
YOUR NEW HOME!

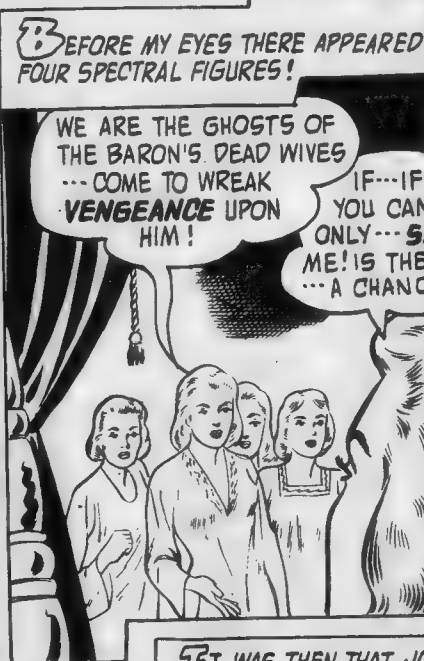
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID TO  
... THE **OTHERS!**



I WON'T  
STAY HERE...  
YOU CAN'T  
MAKE ME!

DON'T LET  
HER ESCAPE!







**BUT IN THE COURTYARD...A PACK OF MAN-EATING DOGS SPRANG TO THE ATTACK!**



**...AND AS HE HURLED THE RAZOR-SHARP ICE AXE, THE CANNIBAL PACK TURNED ON ITS WOUNDED LEADER!**



**Then, FROM HIGH ON THE CLINGING IVY...JON SAW A BLOOD-CHILLING SIGHT!**



**YOU FOUL BEAST! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO AGAINST A MAN!**

**HO, SLAVES... SEIZE THE FOOL!**



**BUT JON'S GREAT STRENGTH AND COURAGE WERE FUTILE AGAINST THE DARK MIGHT OF THE SUPERNATURAL!**



**PLACE HIM IN THAT LOCKED CHAMBER! BEFORE HE DIES, HE SHALL WITNESS THE FATE WHICH IS IN STORE FOR HIS SWEETHEART!**



53 HAD TIME ONLY TO SHRIEK OUT THE SECRET WHICH THE GHOSTS HAD IMPARTED---

JON---THIS BRUTE CAN BE KILLED ONLY BY A **SILVER SHAFT** THROUGH HIS HEART! IF YOU CAN---OH!

SILENCE! YOU HAVE SPOKEN TOO LATE!



53 BROKE AWAY, RAN TO A CORNER OF THE ROOM---BUT I WAS TRAPPED!

HE'S---CHANGING INTO HIS BAT FORM AGAIN! **KEEP AWAY!**



JON WATCHED HIS BRAIN WORKING IN A MAD RACE AGAINST TIME---

THAT **CROSSBOW**... BUT THE ARROWS ARE OF WOOD! A **SILVER SHAFT** MUST PIERCE HIS EVIL HEART!



BUT THE **CHANDELIER** OVERHEAD---IT'S MADE OF SOLID **SILVER!** IF I CAN JUST---



STRAIGHT AND TRUE, THE ARROW CUT A ROPE TIED TO THE WALL---



---AND THE HUGE CHANDELIER PLUNGED DOWNWARD!



WITH THE BARON DEAD, HIS UNEARTHLY AIDES---RETURNED TO THE VILE UNKNOWN FROM WHENCE THEY CAME!

JON---WE'RE SAVED!



53 FOUND THE KEY TO JON'S PRISON---AND WITH IT, THE KEY TO OUR HAPPINESS!

COME, DARLING---THE WORLD OUTSIDE IS STILL CLEAN AND BEAUTIFUL!

YES, SWEETHEART---AND IT BELONGS TO US!



THE END!



HE WAS RUSHING TO AN APPOINTMENT... LITTLE KNOWING THAT FATE HAD ORDAINED ANOTHER, WITH...





THE BABE'S BEAUTIFUL  
...BUT **LOONEY!**

NO, GEORGE...  
YOU'RE WRONG!  
I'M **NOT**  
CRAZY!



BUT...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW  
WHAT I WAS THINKING? I  
DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU... I  
NEVER SAW  
YOU BEFORE  
IN MY LIFE!

NO, BUT YOU'LL SEE  
A LOT **MORE** OF  
ME...IN YOUR **NEXT**  
LIFE!



WHAT IS THIS,  
A **GAG**?  
LOOK, KIDDO...  
WHERE CAN  
I DROP  
YOU?

**HERE!** I'M GOING  
TO A **WEDDING**  
...AMONG THE TOMB-  
STONES! FAREWELL  
...FOR A **LITTLE**  
WHILE!



**FAREWELL...WE**  
**WILL MEET AGAIN!**  
**SOON!**

**WAIT! DON'T JUMP!**  
**WE'RE DOING**  
**SIXTY!**



**AS GEORGE**  
**SLAMMED**  
**DOWN ON**  
**THE BRAKES...**

**HOLY SMOKE!**  
**THAT GIRL'S PROB-**  
**ABLY PLASTERED**  
**ALL OVER THE**  
**ROAD! WHAT**  
**THE... I'M**  
**SKIDDING!**



**CRASH**



**MOMENTS**  
**LATER...**

I...I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW  
I SCRAMBLED OUT OF  
THAT WRECK ALIVE!  
BUT...**THE GIRL!** I'VE  
GOT TO GET TO HER...  
SHE MAY STILL BE  
BREATHING!



WHERE... WHERE *IS* SHE? SHE JUMPED OUT *HERE*... BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HER, OR THE MARK OF HER FALL IN THE WET GROUND... *OR EVEN FOOTPRINTS!* WAIT... ANOTHER CAR'S COMING!



**STOP...WAIT!**

...WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH THOSE GUYS? STATE COPS... AND THEY ALMOST RAN ME DOWN! OH, I GET IT... THEY'RE SPEEDING TO THE WRECK!



**HEY, OFFICERS!**

---DARN IT, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME! SAY, WHAT ARE THEY *DOING*?



**NEXT MOMENT, TO HIS HORROR...HE KNEW!**

HE'S *DEAD*, ALL RIGHT... THE CRASH MUST HAVE KILLED HIM *INSTANTLY!*

OUT OF STATE LICENSE PLATES... I KNEW IT! NOBODY IN *THESE* PARTS WOULD TRAVEL DOWN CEMETERY ROAD... *TONIGHT!*

D-- *DEAD?* BUT I-- *I'M NOT!*



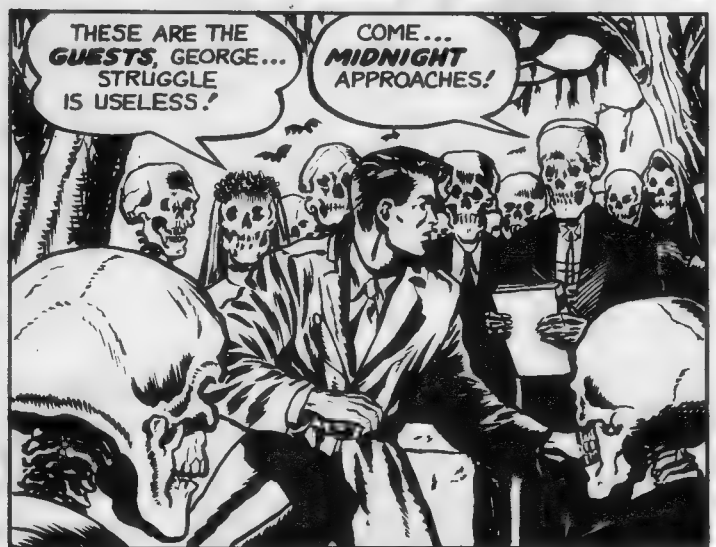
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, OLD TIMER?

AIN'T YOU EVER HEARD THE STORY OF THE *SPECTRAL BRIDE*? SEEMS LIKE SOME GAL WAS JILTED AT THE ALTAR FIFTEEN YEARS AGO HEREABOUTS! SHE RACED LIKE A LUNATIC OUTA THE CHURCH, GRABBED A CAR... AND GOT KILLED IN A CRASH RIGHT ON THIS ROAD!



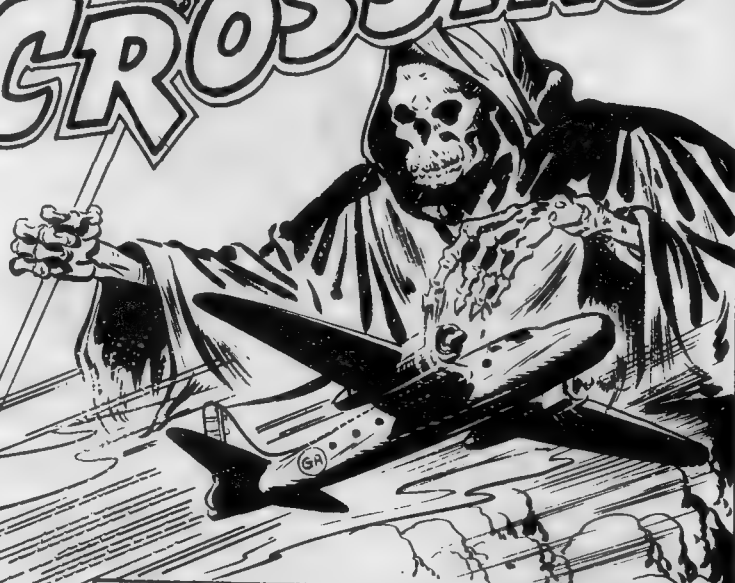
EVERY YEAR SINCE THEN, THERE'S BEEN A DEATH ON THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT... ALWAYS A *SINGLE* MAN, IN A CAR! ONE FELLER DIDN'T DIE TILL HE GOT TO THE HOSPITAL... AND HE KEPT MUMBLING SOMETHING ABOUT BEING PICKED UP BY A GAL IN A *WEDDING DRESS!* WELL, GUESS WE'D BETTER GET THE BODY TO THE MORGUE!







# The 13<sup>TH</sup> CROSSING



TWELVE TIMES TIM EDWARDS HAD FLOWN HIS GIANT AIRLINER ACROSS THE TURBULENT ATLANTIC OCEAN -- AND TWELVE TIMES HE HAD COMPLETED HIS TRIP WITHOUT INCIDENT! YET NOW, A CHILLING, SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR GRIPPED HIM -- A FEAR THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE WAS GOING TO HAPPEN ON THE 13<sup>TH</sup> CROSSING!

ON THE EVE OF HIS FATEFUL 13<sup>TH</sup> TRANSATLANTIC CROSSING --

IT'S JUST PLAIN STUPID, WORRYING ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN! THE BEST TONIC FOR ME IS TO HAVE DINNER AT THE MUMBO-JUMBO -- AND TALK TO CELESTE!



YOUR USUAL TABLE, CAPTAIN EDWARDS!

THERE SHE IS... LOVELIER THAN EVER! WONDER WHY SHE WON'T GIVE ME A DATE -- SHE CERTAINLY SEEMS FRIENDLY ENOUGH!



LATER...

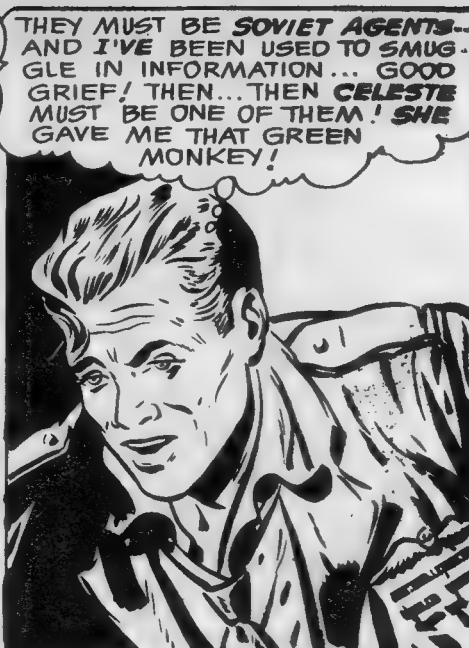
YOU LOOK WORRIED, TIM! ARE YOU STILL STEWING ABOUT YOUR THIRTEENTH CROSSING?

AFRAID I AM, CELESTE -- I CAN'T FORGET THAT I GOT SHOT DOWN ON MY THIRTEENTH MISSION DURING THE WAR!











BAFFLED AND PERPLEXED-- TIM RETURNED TO THE U.S. --

I CAN'T HAVE IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING! AS FOR THE MONKEY BEING FOUND INTACT-- THOSE RED AGENTS COULD EASILY HAVE SUBSTITUTED A DUPLICATE IN MY POCKET! WELL, THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO CAN TELL ME THE TRUTH-- CELESTE!



QUICKLY FINISHING HER SONG, CELESTE LEAVES THE FLOOR--











A SHORT WHILE LATER-- AT A  
DESERTED PIER...

ONTO THE BOAT WITH THEM-- AND  
BRING ABOARD SOME OF THAT  
HEAVY SCRAP METAL! WE'LL  
HAVE USE FOR IT!



I HATED TO GIVE YOU THE  
MONKEY AND PUT YOU IN  
DANGER, TIM-- BUT THOSE  
WERE MY ORDERS! AND  
WE DID TRAP SOME OF  
THE MOST DANGEROUS  
RED AGENTS! OH, TIM,  
I'M SCARED!  
WHAT ARE THEY  
GOING TO DO  
TO US?

IT'S NOT PRETTY!  
BUT PERHAPS THIS  
LITTLE MONKEY  
THEY SO CLEVER-  
LY SUBSTITUTED  
FOR THE BROKEN  
ONE WILL BRING  
US LUCK YET!



OUT INTO THE OPEN SEA--WHERE--

TIE THE SCRAP  
IRON TO THEIR  
HANDS AND  
FEET! WE  
DON'T WANT  
THEM FOUND FOR  
A LONG TIME!

OKAY, GET IT  
OVER QUICKLY!  
WE KNOW  
WE'RE  
LICKED!



ITS SUPPORT CUT BY THE BULLET, THE  
KEROSENE LAMP FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR-- AND EXPLODES!





The End



THERE WAS **EVIL** IN THE SWAMP, BUT A **FORTUNE** AS WELL-- ENOUGH TREASURE TO URGE THE TWISTED MINDS OF TWO VILLAINOUS MEN ALONG VIOLENT PATHS AND TO MURDEROUS ACTS! DEEPER AND DEEPER THEY PUSHED, AND ALL THAT STOOD BETWEEN THEM AND THE PINNACLE OF HORROR WAS THE SPUTTERING FLAME OF ...

# The GLORY HAND



AS THE MOON RODE HIGH, THE TWO MEN SET ABOUT THEIR GRISLY TASK!

THAT DOES IT, SIMMS! I'M STANDING ON THE COFFIN RIGHT NOW!

GOOD! LEMME GIVE YOU A HAND WITH IT!



IT... IT'S AWFUL HEAVY! FEELS LIKE A TON!

STOP CRABBIN' AN' PULL! WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!



AS SIMMS FORCED OPEN THE CREAKING COFFIN LID--

IT'S THE **LEFT** HAND WE'RE AFTER, BARROWS-- NOW HOLD THAT SACK STEADY AN' QUIT SHAKIN'!

I--I CAN'T HELP IT! GET IT OVER WITH BEFORE I START YELLING MY HEAD OFF!



SECONDS LATER--

THERE-- THAT DOES IT!

Y--YOU CARRY IT, SIMMS! I DON'T WANT TO **TOUCH** IT!



OKAY, NOW THAT WE GOT IT, WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?

WE TAKE IT TO **MERE FAUPIN**, STUPID! YOU KNOW IT'S USELESS TO US UNTIL SHE GIVES IT HER SPECIAL MAGIC! AN' REMEMBER-- WHEN WE GET THERE, **I'LL DO THE TALKIN'!**

AT MERE FAUPIN'S SHACK, NOT FAR FROM THE DISMAL SWAMPLANDS--

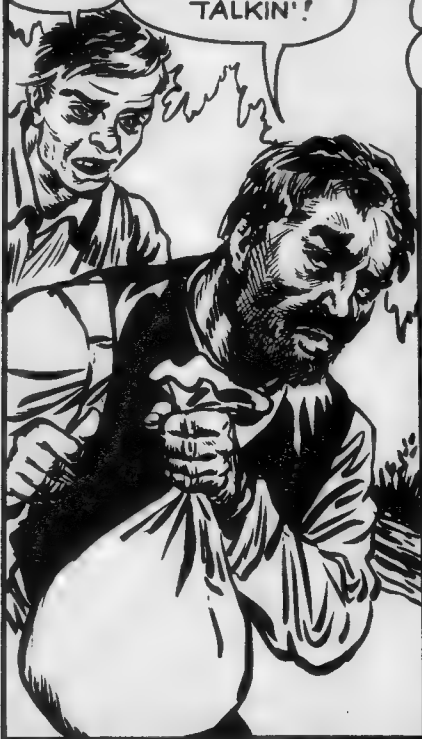
I DONE EXACTLY WHAT YOU TOLD ME! IN THIS SACK I GOT THE LEFT HAND OF A MAN DEAD NOT MORE THAN SEVEN HOURS! CAN YOU MAKE IT INTO A **GLORY HAND**-- LIKE YOU SAID?

YES, BUT NOT BEFORE I'VE PERFORMED THE SECRET RITES!



THEN **DO** IT-- LIKE YOU PROMISED! REMEMBER, I PAID YOU THREE PIECES OF GOLD!

FOOL-- THREE PIECES OF GOLD IS **NOTHING!** I WANT **MORE** FOR MY SERVICE-- **MUCH MORE!**







WHY, YOU LYIN' WITCH! DON'T  
THREATS WILL GET  
YOU NOWHERE! UN-  
HAND ME BEFORE I  
CURSE YOUR MISER-  
ABLE BONES TO  
EVERLASTING  
FIRE!

ME, OR...



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE AFTER, SIMMS!  
IT'S THE BURIED **TREASURE**  
OF THE DEAD PIRATE **JEAN LATOUR!**  
FOR THREE YEARS YOU'VE SEARCHED  
THE SWAMP WITHOUT ANY LUCK!  
ONLY A **GLORY HAND** FIXED WITH  
**MY** SPECIAL MAGIC CAN FIND IT  
FOR YOU! I'M WILLIN' TO HELP,  
BUT I WANT MY RIGHTFUL SHARE  
-- **HALF THE  
TREASURE!**

**HALF THE--!**



YOU DRIVE A HARD  
BARGAIN, HAG-- BUT,  
OKAY-- **YOU WIN!**  
NOW  
GET TO  
WORK!

WITH PLEASURE,  
MY BLOODY  
FRIEND! IT  
WON'T TAKE  
LONG!



**SLOWLY, THE FEARFUL  
MINUTES DRAGGED BY--**

I... I DON'T TRUST HER,  
SIMMS-- THEY SAY HER  
MAGIC CARRIES A  
POWERFUL  
CURSE!

STOP SNIVILIN'--  
AN' LEAVE THE  
WORRYIN' TO  
ME!



**THEN, IN A VOICE DRIP-  
PING WITH EVIL --**

**HEARKEN SPIRITS  
OF OUR EVIL BAND--  
RAISE THE DEMON  
OF THE GLORY HAND!**



**SUDDENLY MERE FAUPIN SPUN ABOUT--  
THE SPUTTERING GLORY HAND  
HELD ALOFT--**

**LOOK!  
THE SMOKE  
COMING FROM  
THE FLAME--  
IT'S TAKING  
ON SOME  
KIND OF  
SHAPE!**



IT... IT'S  
COMIN'  
AT ME,  
SIMMS--  
DON'T  
LET IT  
GET ME!  
DON'T!

STOP  
CHATTERING,  
YOU SPINE-  
LESS FOOL!  
SO LONG AS  
I AM HERE,  
IT CANNOT  
HARM YOU!

HEAR MY WORDS, O  
DEMON! WHOEVER  
CARRIES THIS **GLORY  
HAND** YOU MUST  
PROTECT AGAINST  
ALL HARM!  
I SHALL-- **SO  
LONG AS THE  
FLAME BURNS!**



IT--  
IT'S  
GONE!

HERE--TAKE  
THIS! THE  
GLORY HAND  
WILL LEAD  
YOU TO THE  
TREASURE,  
BUT THERE IS  
ONE THING  
YOU MUST  
GUARD AGAINST!  
**THE FLAME  
OF THE CANDLE  
MUST NOT  
GO OUT!**

SHOULD THE FLAME BE  
EXTINGUISHED, WHOEVER  
CHANCES UPON THE HIDING  
PLACE OF THE CURSED  
TREASURE WILL MEET  
WITH ENORMOUS DANGER  
--WITH EVIL FROM OUT  
OF THE **UNKNOWN  
ITSELF!**

OKAY-- I  
GET IT!

AND REMEMBER, MY  
SLIMY PARTNER--WHEN  
THE TREASURE IS FOUND,  
ONE HALF OF IT IS **MINE--  
AND NO TRICKS!**

JUST AS  
YOU SAY--  
AND NO...



...TRICKS!

ARGHHH!

SHE--  
SHE'S  
DEAD!  
SURE! THREE'S A **CROWD**, AIN'T  
IT? I THOUGHT SHE'D PUT ONE  
OVER ON **ME!** HA! WELL, I  
SHOWED HER!







I... I'M THROUGH, SIMMS-- I DON'T WANT NO PART OF THIS!

LISTEN TO ME, YOU FOOL! ONCE SHE FIXED UP THIS GLORY HAND, THERE WAS NO POINT KEEPIN' HER AROUND! THERE'S GONNA BE A LOT MORE TREASURE WHEN WE DIVIDE IT **TWO** WAYS INSTEAD OF THREE! NOW LET'S GET MOVIN'!

**FORCING THE WEAKER MAN BEFORE HIM, SIMMS PLUNGED INTO THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE 'TREACHEROUS SWAMP--**

I-- I'M SCARED, SIMMS! MY KNEES ARE SHAKIN' LIKE I GOT THE FITS!

JUST KEEP THINKIN' OF THE **TREASURE** AN' YOU WON'T HAVE **TIME** TO BE SCARED!

**LOOK-- OVER THERE! SOMETHIN'S WAITIN' FOR US! THEY'RE MURDERING DEMONS-- READY TO SUCK US INTO THE BOGS!**

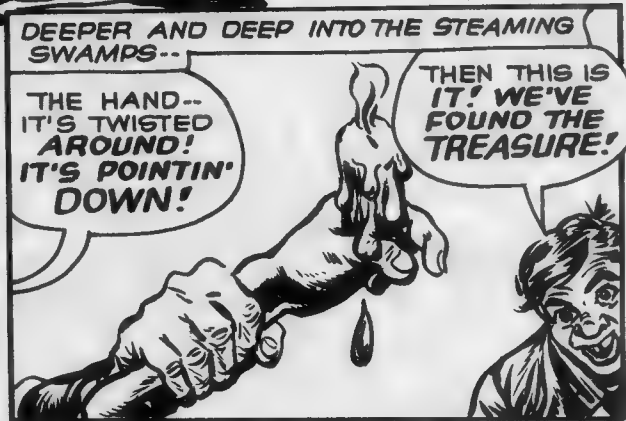
THEM'S NOTHIN' BUT TREE STUMPS AN' DEAD BRANCHES! YOU'RE LOSIN' YOUR GRIP, PAL-- NOW **SHUT UP!**



*Suddenly--*

**THE GLORY HAND!** IT-- IT'S PULLIN' ME FORWARD -- LIKE IT'S ALIVE! **C'MON--** WE MUST BE NEARIN' THE SPOT!

I'M COMIN-- **DON'T LEAVE ME!**



**DEEPER AND DEEP INTO THE STEAMING SWAMPS--**

THE HAND-- IT'S TWISTED AROUND! IT'S POINTIN' DOWN!

THEN THIS IS IT! WE'VE FOUND THE **TREASURE!**



DON'T JUST STAND THERE! START **DIGGIN!** **DIG... DIG... DIG!**

BARROWS WORKED SWIFTLY, BUT  
SIMMS URGED HIM ON RELENTLESSLY!

I'VE BEEN PUFF!  
DIGGIN' STEADY  
FOR TWENTY  
MINUTES! I--  
I'M JUST  
ABOUT  
DEAD!

YOU WILL BE  
IF YOU STOP!  
**KEEP AT IT!**  
FASTER...  
**FASTER!**

Then--

**SIMMS! I'VE HIT  
SOMETHING! IT  
LOOKS LIKE-- IT  
IS! IT'S A  
CHEST!**

IT'S THE  
CHEST, ALL  
RIGHT! THE  
BURIED  
TREASURE  
OF CAPTAIN  
LATOUR!  
WE'RE  
RICH,  
SIMMS--  
RICH!

STOP YELLIN'  
AND LEND A  
HAND! GET  
IT OUTA  
THERE!



DRAGGING THEIR PRIZE OUT,  
SIMMS WASTED NO TIME--

GREEDILY, BARROWS  
THREW BACK THE LID--

THAT DID  
IT-- THE  
LOCKS  
SMASHED!

LOOK! GOLD...  
DIAMONDS...  
PEARLS! A  
FORTUNE--  
AND IT'S ALL  
OURS-- OURS!

NO,  
BARROWS,  
NOT  
OURS...



HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO SHARE  
IN THIS! HE WAS NOTHIN' BUT A  
SNIVILIN' COWARD! HAA-HAAA!  
SOMETIMES TWO'S A CROWD!



IN HIS GREEDY HASTE, SIMMS FORGOT THAT THE EXTINGUISHED GLORY HAND WAS BEHIND HIM! FURIOUSLY, HE STRUGGLED FORWARD WITH THE CHEST-- WHILE ALL ABOUT HIM MENACING SHADOWS SURGED AND WEAVED THROUGH THE GLOOM--



THESE STUMPS ALMOST DO LOOK ALIVE! AND THE SHADOWS-- BUT I MUSTN'T THINK OF THEM! GOTTA PUSH ON--ON--

WH--WHAT'S *THAT*? THAT SUCKING NOISE! SOMETHING'S STIRRIN' AROUND ME-- SOMETHIN' ALIVE! WHO'S THERE? WHO'S THERE?



NO ONE BUT US! I, CAPTAIN JEAN LATOUR, AND MY LOYAL CREW!

G-GET OUTA MY WAY! YOU CAN'T HARM ME! STAND BACK-- BACK!



WAIT! THE OLD WITCH SAID THE GLORY HAND WOULD PROTECT ME! SHE PROMISED!

FOOL! THE FLAME WENT OUT WHEN YOU KILLED BARROWS! ITS PROTECTIVE POWER IS GONE! NOW I COME TO RECLAIM MY TREASURE!



BUT IT'S MINE NOW-- MINE! I'VE ROBBED A GRAVE AND MURDERED FOR IT! NO ONE IS TAKING IT FROM ME! NO ONE WILL...



KEEP AWAY! DON'T COME NEAR! DON'T-- DON'T!



WHEN DAWN CAME, LITTLE REMAINED OF THE NIGHT'S GRISLY WORK: A GRASPING HAND STILL CLUTCHED THE CORNER OF AN ANCIENT CHEST-- A GLAZED EYE, DEVOID OF LIFE, STARED BLANKLY! BUT THE RELENTLESS MUD STILL SUCKED DOWNWARDS, AND SOON-- NOTHING WOULD REMAIN!



The End



# When the SPIRIT WALKED!

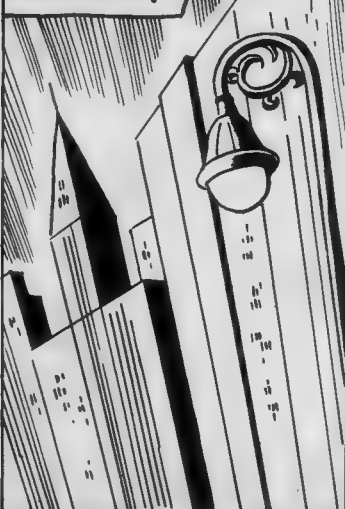
WHERE LIES THE SHADOWY BORDER BETWEEN THE NATURAL AND THE SUPERNATURAL? CAN IT BE BRIDGED BY THE DEAD...AND DO THE TWO EVER MERGE? I'M JUST A PRIVATE DETECTIVE NAMED RON DAILEY--BUT I THINK I KNOW THE FEARSOME ANSWER! WAIT, THOUGH...IF YOUR NERVES AREN'T GOOD, DON'T READ THIS STORY!



RECOGNIZE THIS, READER? THAT'S RIGHT...IT'S HADES, INFERNAL REFUGE OF LOST SOULS!



...AND THIS? WELL, WHO DOESN'T KNOW NEW YORK? BUT...WHAT'S THE CONNECTION?



EVEN NOW, I WAS FINDING OUT--THROUGH THE STRANGEST VISITOR THAT EVER GRACED A SLEUTH'S OFFICE!

THAT'S RIGHT...I'M A MISSING PERSONS SPECIALIST! WHOM DO YOU WANT ME TO FIND?



NOT A PERSON --A SOUL!

**N**ATURALLY, I FIGURED THE GUY FOR A CRACKPOT!  
SO DID MY SECRETARY, PEG---

A LOST SOUL, EH?  
THAT'S A TALL  
ORDER!

YOU SEEM TO DOUBT  
ME! **THIS** MAY CHANGE  
YOUR MIND!



**L**ET HIM TALK...AND WHAT HE SAID REALLY HAD ME  
GUESSING!

A MAN NAMED **JOHN WILSON**  
DIED TWO YEARS AGO!  
RECENTLY, HE ESCAPED  
FROM **HADES**!

OH? TELL  
ME MORE!

**BROTHER!** THIS  
CREEP IS HIGH AS  
A KITE!



**A**S SOON AS WILSON'S SPIRIT  
REACHED THE UPPER WORLD---

**FREEDOM AT LAST!** NOW  
TO RETURN TO MY BELOVED  
WIFE! BUT I'LL NEED MY  
BODY! I'M HELPLESS, IN-  
VISIBLE, WITHOUT IT!



**W**ENT TO THE CEMETERY---AND THUS  
FAR HIS LUCK WAS GOOD---

NOW---TO RE-ENTER MY DEAD  
BODY---AND EMERGE FROM  
THIS GRAVE A **LIVING**  
**MAN!**



THERE'S A RETAINER---  
IN **GOLD!** YOU'LL GET THE  
REST WHEN THE JOB'S  
DONE!

IN THAT  
CASE, I'M  
SURE WE  
CAN TALK  
BUSINESS!



**"YOU SEE, SOME FOOLS HAD DUG A VERY DEEP  
MINESHAFT---SO DEEP THAT IT PIERCED A REMOTE  
CORNER OF HADES---THE CORNER IN WHICH JOHN  
WILSON'S SPIRIT WAS WORKING---**"

THE MINERS MUST HAVE  
ABANDONED THIS SHAFT  
WHEN IT GOT TOO HOT  
TO WORK IN---AND NOW  
I'LL USE IT TO **ESCAPE!**



**A** FEW MINUTES LATER, WILSON  
PUSHED HIS WAY TO THE SURFACE!  
BUT HE WAS CHANGED NOW---HE  
BORE THE STAMP OF THE LIVING  
DEAD---

**MADE IT!** NOW  
TO SEE MY WIFE---  
IF **THEY** DON'T  
TAKE ME BACK,  
FIRST!



"WILSON FOUND HIS WIFE... BUT NOT QUITE AS HE HAD LEFT HER..."

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FAMILY? I LEFT THEM A FORTUNE! NOW THEY'RE...POVERTY-STRICKEN!



I MUST LOOK INTO THIS! BUT SHE MUSTN'T SEE ME NOW...NOT WITH THE KIDS AROUND! I'LL WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT...



"A FEW HOURS LATER..."

WH-WHO IS IT? THERE'S NOTHING WORTH STEALING IN THIS HOUSE!

DON'T BE AFRAID!



"...AND THEN SHE SAW HIS HIDEOUS ZOMBIE FACE! AND SO DID WILSON... IN THE MIRROR..."

OH, NO! YOU... FIEND...GET OUT OF HERE!

NO WONDER SHE'S TERRIFIED! BUT...WHY DOES MY BODY GLOW IN THE DARK?



"WILSON KNEW HE HAD TO LEAVE...FAST! BUT FIRST..."

I WON'T HARM YOU...JUST TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FORTUNE YOUR HUSBAND LEFT YOU!

AFTER HE DIED, HIS THREE BUSINESS PARTNERS TOOK EVERYTHING, LEFT ME PENNILESS! NOW...PLEASE GO!



"HE WENT...TO THE HOME OF HIS FORMER PARTNER, DALE MOODY..."

HA! IT'S GREAT TO BE ALIVE...AND RICH!



"THOSE SELF-SATISFIED WORDS WERE MOODY'S LAST!"

IN A MINUTE YOU'LL BE DEAD...AND POOR!

I...NO! ARGH!







STILL CONVINCED IT WAS A FIENDISH GAG---BUT DANGEROUS---I DECIDED TO DO A LITTLE LEG WORK!

THERE'S WILSON'S HOUSE AND---HEY! THERE'S SOMEONE PROWLING AROUND! I WONDER IF IT COULD BE---?



WHOEVER IT WAS SLOUCHED OFF PRESENTLY---SO I TAILED HIM---

HUH?

LOST HIM---AND HE WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!



SUDDENLY---FROM THE BUSHES, A HURLING SHAPE---A GLEAMING, HORRIFYING FACE---

YOU FOLLOWED ME---YOU MUST KNOW---WHO I AM! THAT MEANS---YOU DIE!

WILSON---DON'T BE A FOOL!



SO IT WASN'T A GAG! THE WHOLE INCREDIBLY TERRIFYING TALE WAS TRUE! IT WAS TIME TO EARN THE REST OF MY FEE---

HOPE MY DIABOLICAL CLIENT IS AROUND TO COLLECT THIS CREEP'S SOUL!

FOOL! DO YOU THINK---YOU CAN KILL A---CORPSE?



HE WAS RIGHT I COULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM WITH A BAZOOKA!

HIS STRENGTH---SUPERNATURAL! I'M---BLACKING OUT!

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?



HES GETTING AWAY!



LUCKY WE CAME ALONG, RON--WHO WAS THAT GUY?

ER---JUST A CHEAP CROOK---TOOK ME BY SURPRISE! THANKS, BOYS!



**NOW I HAD TWO QUESTIONS TO ANSWER**  
 ---WHY WILSON'S BODY WAS ALIVE---AND  
 WHY IT GLOWED LIKE A CANDLE AT NIGHT!  
 I KNEW WHERE TO START---

SURE I'M THE CARETAKER  
 HERE---BUT WE CAN STILL  
 BE PUT IN JAIL FOR THIS!  
 BUT GIMME THE MONEY--



**I FELT LIKE A GHOUL! BUT**  
 THIS RACKET'S NOT FOR WEAK-  
 LINGS!

THIS IS JUST A  
 HUNCH LEFT OVER  
 FROM MY COLLEGE  
 BIOLOGY COURSE---  
 HOPE I'M RIGHT

OKAY--- I  
 GOT WHAT  
 YA WANT!



**NEXT, TO A CHEMIST FRIEND, WHERE---**

YOU WERE **RIGHT**,  
 RON! THIS BIT OF  
 FLESH IS **ALIVE**  
 ---AND FOR THE  
 VERY REASON YOU  
 SUSPECTED!

FINE! NOW TO  
 TRACK DOWN  
 WILSON AGAIN  
 ---AND I'LL  
 HAVE THIS  
 CASE CRACK-  
 ED!



**Then, OUT IN THE STREET, ANOTHER**  
 CLUE-

HMM---IT'S WILSON'S  
 SECOND PARTNER! I SEE IT  
 NOW---WILSON IS OUT TO KILL  
 ALL THREE OF HIS BUSINESS  
 ASSOCIATES FOR CHEATING  
 HIS WIFE! AND THE SURVIVING  
 PARTNER IS **RALPH**  
**CONNORS!**

The NEW YORK **CHRONICLE**  
**MOODY'S PARTNER**  
**STRANGLER**---  
**SECOND MURDER**  
**PUZZLES POLICE!**

**NOW I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO!**  
 NEXT NIGHT, I DID IT---AND PEG  
 INSISTED ON COMING ALONG---

MR. RALPH  
 CONNORS?

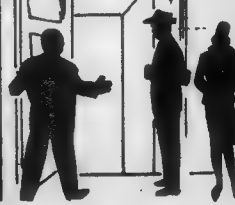
YES---WHAT'RE  
 YOU SELLING---  
**FIRE EXIN-**  
**GUISHERS?**



**I COULDN'T TELL**  
 HIM THE **WHOLE**  
 TRUTH---BUT WHAT  
 I **DID** TELL HIM  
 MADE HIM LET US  
 IN---BUT FAST!

SO MY LIFE IS IN  
 DANGER, EH? OKAY  
 YOU CAN HIDE IN  
 THIS CLOSET---  
 BUT IF THIS IS A  
 GAG, I'LL HAVE  
 YOU **ARRESTED!**

IT'S NO GAG!  
 THAT KILLER  
 WILL BE HERE  
**TONIGHT!**



**WE WAITED**  
 IN THE DARK  
 CLOSET, HARDLY  
 ABLE TO BREATHE,  
 UNTIL---

HELP!  
**YAAAH!**



IT'S CONNORS!  
**YOU STAY HERE!**



IT WAS AS I'D FEARED! CONNORS WAS IN THE DEATH GRIP OF THE LIVING-DEAD MONSTER!

YOU ARE---THE LAST OF---MY THIEVING PARTNERS! WITH YOUR DEATH---MY WIFE'S SUFFERING---IS AVENGED!



53 RUSHED IN---ONLY TO HAVE THE HOSE OF THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER CATCH ON THE DOOR KNOB!

YIPE! NOW I'M REALLY DONE FOR!

YOU, AGAIN! THIS TIME--- YOU WILL NOT ---ESCAPE!



ONCE MORE I FELT THE AGONY OF THOSE COLD, DEAD FINGERS ON MY THROAT---ONCE MORE THE DARKNESS CLOSED IN---

GOOD THING I DIDN'T STAY IN THAT CLOSET!



AS THE BLACK LIQUID SPLASHED OVER WILSON, HE CRUMPLED---**DEAD!** A SHADOWY FIGURE ROSE FROM HIS BODY---AND SUDDENLY---**THERE WAS MY CLIENT!**

HA! I'M JUST IN TIME TO COLLECT WILSON'S SOUL--- AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT THANKS--- AND HERE'S THE REST OF YOUR FEE! **FAREWELL!**

I'LL LET IT COOL OF **THIS TIME!**



THERE WAS ONE MORE DETAIL I HAD TO TAKE CARE OF---

THERE---IT'S SIGNED!" I, RALPH CONNORS, AGREE TO TURN OVER HALF MY BUSINESS TO MRS. JOHN WILSON---

THANKS! TOOK QUITE A SCARE TO MAKE YOU DO IT, EH?



BACK AT THE OFFICE, I HAD TO EXPLAIN ALL TO PEG---

YOU SEE, THAT CEMETERY IS CLOSE TO THE OCEAN, AND SALT WATER SEEPS INTO THE GRAVES! THE WATER IS FULL OF MICROSCOPIC CREATURES CALLED **DIA-TOMS**---AND WITH MILLIONS OF THEM IN WILSON'S BODY, IT WAS ACTUALLY **ALIVE!** ALSO, DIATOMS SHINE AT NIGHT---WHICH EXPLAINS WILSON'S GHASTLY GLOW!



BUT---BUT WHAT WAS THAT BLACK STUFF THAT **KILLED** WILSON?

JUST PLAIN **MOTOR OIL**, DARLING! IT'S THE BEST THING FOR KILLING ALL WATER CREATURES--- CUTS OFF THEIR AIR! WHEN THE DIATOMS DIED---WILSON'S **BODY DIED!**



YOU DID IT THIS TIME, HONEY, BUT PLEASE--- NO MORE CASES LIKE **THAT!**

**AMEN!** I GUESS YOU MIGHT SAY IT GAVE ME A **DEVIL OF A TIME!**



TWICE IN A SINGLE NIGHT, THE OLD HOUSE KNEW THE STEALTHY APPROACH OF TERROR---WHEN THE SHADOWS THEMSELVES COWERED BACK FROM A PHANTOM GUIDED BY AN EVIL MIND! BUT THERE WAS **ANOTHER** GHOST WAITING IN THOSE HAUNTED HALLS---AND ITS LURKING FORETOLD DEATH---STRIKING FROM THE MUSTY GLOOM OF



CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU HESITATED ABOUT ACCEPTING YOUR COUSIN OWEN'S INVITATION FOR A WEEKEND AT LAWTON MANOR, DIANA! AFTER ALL---DON'T YOU OWN HALF THE PROPERTY RIGHTS?

THAT ISN'T THE POINT, BILL! I'VE HAD A GOOD REASON FOR LEAVING OWEN IN SOLE POSSESSION OF THE MANOR ALL THESE YEARS---AND FOR THE SAME REASON---I'VE BEEN RELUCTANT TO SPEND SO MUCH AS A SINGLE NIGHT THERE!

I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT THE HORRIBLE PHANTOM OF LAWTON MANOR---THAT'S SUPPOSED TO APPEAR JUST BEFORE DEATH STRIKES! IT MAY BE SHEER SUPERSTITION, BUT IT MAKES ME WANT TO SHUN THE OLD HOUSE---BECAUSE IF I **DID** SEE SOMETHING THERE---I THINK I'D DIE OF FRIGHT!



SOON AFTERWARD---WITH THE WIND MOANING LIKE A PHANTOM VOICE AMONG THE TURRETS---

**LAWTON MANOR!** I DON'T HAPPEN TO BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, DIANA---BUT IF I **DID**---I'D CERTAINLY EXPECT TO FIND THEM **HERE!**

THAT'S WHY I'VE STAYED AWAY BILL! I'LL FEEL A LOT SAFER WITH YOU ALONG--- BUT I **STILL** CAN'T SHAKE OFF A FEELING OF UTTER DREAD!



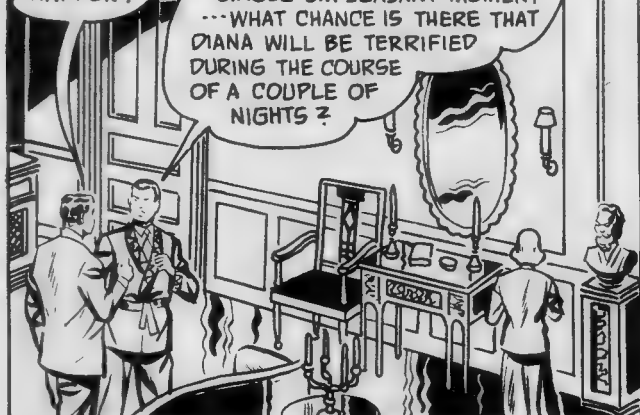
OWEN---THIS IS BILL MORLEY! WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED NEXT MONTH---AND I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO MEET HIM WHILE HE'S STILL A FELLOW-BACHELOR!

THANKS FOR PERSUADING DIANA TO COME, MORLEY! THIS HAUNTING LEGEND HAS MADE HER LOSE INTEREST IN THE OLD PLACE---AND I THOUGHT A SHORT STAY HERE WOULD CONVINCE HER WHAT NONSENSE IT IS!



SERIOUSLY, OWEN---IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO SCARE A GIRL! IS THERE ANY POSSIBILITY SOMETHING **MIGHT** HAPPEN?

I WON'T DENY THAT FIVE GENERATIONS OF LAWTONS **HAVE** SEEN A PHANTOM WHENEVER DEATH STRUCK IN THE FAMILY! BUT FIGURE IT OUT---IF I'VE SPENT **YEARS** IN THE MANOR WITHOUT A SINGLE UNPLEASANT MOMENT---WHAT CHANCE IS THERE THAT DIANA WILL BE TERRIFIED DURING THE COURSE OF A COUPLE OF NIGHTS?



WELL, YOU'VE HAD A LONG DRIVE---AND I SUPPOSE YOU'RE READY TO HIT THE SACK! DIANA CAN USE THESE ROOMS---AND I'VE GOT BILL'S QUARTERS READY DOWN THE HALL!

SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, HONEY! AND FOR PETE'S SAKE---DON'T GET YOURSELF WORKED UP ABOUT **SPOOKS!**



**D**ARKNESS HAS NO FORM---SHADOWS MAKE NO SOUND---BUT AS THE MOMENTS PASS---

HEAVEN KNOWS I'VE NEVER BEEN A HYSTERICAL TYPE---BUT I CAN'T DENY SOMETHING I **FEEL!** I'M BEING WATCHED---WATCHED BY HIDDEN EYES---AND THERE'S SOME KIND OF HORRIBLE VISION FORMING IN MY MIND!



IT---IT'S AN IMAGE I CAN'T BLOT OUT! A CROUCHING EVIL FORM WITH GLINTING EYES---**READY TO POUNCE!**



**T**HEN---FOR A NUMBING SECOND---

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THAT CHAIR? IT'S CHANGING---BIT BY BIT---INTO A WEIRD **GHOSTLY MASS!**





5 IN A BLINDING FLASH OF TERROR---

OH!

I'VE GOT TO REACH BILL...FAST...  
BEFORE I'M PARALYZED BY FEAR!

GREAT GUNS,  
DIANA---WHAT'S  
WRONG?

OWEN---IT'S HORRIBLE!  
I WANT YOU TO TAKE A  
LOOK IN THERE---AND THEN  
TELL ME LAWTON  
MANOR ISN'T HAUNTED!

THERE CERTAINLY  
ISN'T A TRACE  
OF ANYTHING  
**NOW!** CAN YOU  
**DESCRIBE**  
WHAT YOU  
SAW, DIANA?

OF **COURSE** I CAN---DO YOU  
THINK I'D BE HORRIFIED BY  
SOMETHING **INVISIBLE?** THAT  
CHAIR BECAME A HIDEOUS  
HUNCHED-UP PHANTOM---  
**EXACTLY WHAT I EX-**  
**PECTED TO SEE A**  
**SECOND BEFORE**  
**IT HAPPENED!**

IF THE **GHOST** PART OF  
THE OLD LEGEND IS TRUE  
---**WHAT ABOUT THE**  
**REST?** SUPPOSE ONE  
OF US IS FATED TO  
DIE---**TONIGHT?**

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE,  
DIANA---DON'T UPSET  
YOURSELF! CAN'T YOU  
SEE THAT WITH YOUR  
PRECONCEPTIONS ABOUT  
THE HOUSE---YOUR SUB-  
CONSCIOUS WAS PRACTI-  
CALLY BOUND TO PRODUCE  
AT LEAST **ONE** IMAGINARY  
PHANTOM?

OWEN'S PROBABLY  
RIGHT, HONEY! YOU'VE  
BEEN ON EDGE EVER  
SINCE YOU CAME ---  
**AND IT BROUGHT**  
**ON A VIVID**  
**OPTICAL**  
**ILLUSION!**

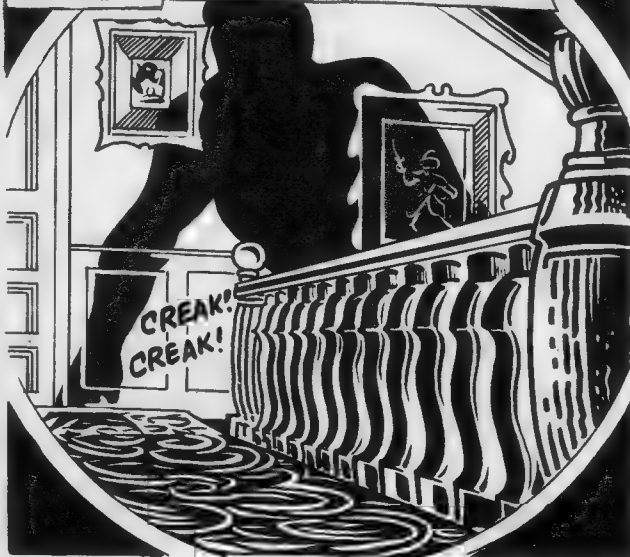
NO---WE MUSTN'T WORRY  
ABOUT A SINGLE INCIDENT!  
A **REAL** GHOST WOULD SHOW  
ITSELF MORE THAN ONCE,  
DIANA---AND THEN I  
**WOULD** BE CONCERNED  
ABOUT THAT DEATH  
LEGEND!

BILL, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME---DON'T DOUBT I SAW THAT THING JUST BECAUSE IT WASN'T HERE A MOMENT LATER! MAYBE IT SENSED OWEN APPROACHING IN THE CORRIDOR---AND VANISHED SO THAT IT **WOULDN'T** BE SEEN!

IT DOESN'T MATTER, DIANA! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, YOU'VE HAD A BAD SHOCK---BUT TRY TO CONVINCE YOURSELF THAT THE TERROR'S OVER AND DONE WITH!



**AN HOUR LATER---IN A DARKNESS THAT SEEMS TO SEETHE THROUGH THE CORRIDOR WITH A NAMELESS MENACE---**



THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO SLEEP! HOW CAN I--- KNOWING THAT **ANOTHER** GLIMPSE OF THAT FIEND WILL BEAR OUT THE LEGEND---AND **PROVE THAT I'M THE ONE WHO'S FATED TO DIE?**



**AS A SINISTER FORCE FILTERS THROUGH THE GLOOM---**

I'VE GOT THAT CREEPING SENSATION AGAIN--- SOMETHING WATCHING--- **SOMETHING ABOUT TO TAKE SHAPE!**



IT'S **HERE**---MARKED BY THAT SHIMMERING GLOW! BUT GOOD HEAVENS, IT **CAN'T** BE ANYTHING HORRIBLE---THOSE ARE JUST BIG LEAVES--- **THEY CAN'T TURN INTO ANYTHING ELSE!**



**SLOWLY---GROPING FORTH FROM THE DIM HORROR THAT CROUCHES BEHIND THEM---**

**OHH! THEY'RE HANDS--- GHOSTLY HANDS--- CLUTCHING TOWARD ME!**



**GAIN...FLARING EVILLY FROM THE SHADOWS---**

**THE PHANTOM! I PRAYED IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION... BUT NOW I KNOW I SEE IT... AND I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS!**



**AS THE FEARFUL SHAPE ADVANCES...ITS EYES HOLDING AN UNSPOKEN MESSAGE OF DOOM---**

**I WON'T LET THAT THING COME ANY CLOSER! BEFORE I TREMBLE AND WAIT FOR DEATH... I'LL JUMP OUT THE WINDOW!**



**THEN...WITH THE MOONLIT DRIVEWAY SIXTY FEET BELOW---**



**THE GHOST IS FADING! I CAN'T GUESS WHY... BUT I HEARD *SOME-THING* OUT IN THE CORRIDOR!**



**BILL! WHAT ON EARTH IS WRONG WITH OWEN?**

**I DISCOVERED WHAT HE WAS UP TO... AND KAYCED HIM! LISTEN... YOU JUST SAW THAT GHOST AGAIN... RIGHT?**



**YES...AND I GOT SO PANICKY I NEARLY KILLED MYSELF! BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH OWEN?**

**EVERYTHING...BECAUSE YOU SAW EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED YOU TO SEE! I KEPT MY DOOR AJAR JUST IN CASE YOU NEEDED HELP...AND THEN I SPOTTED OWEN SNEAKING UP THE STEPS! IT SEEMED STRANGE THAT HE SHOULD STOP EXACTLY WHERE HE WAS THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW THE GHOST...AND AS I SLIPPED CLOSER... I SAW HIM MOVE THIS PICTURE!**



**GOOD HEAVENS! THIS OPENING CONCEALED BY THE PICTURE HAS GLASS AT THE OTHER SIDE... I CAN SEE RIGHT INTO MY ROOM!**

**YEP! FROM THAT SIDE IT LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY MIRROR... BUT IT'S A TRICK DEVICE THAT PERMITTED OWEN TO STARE AT YOU WITHOUT BEING OBSERVED!**

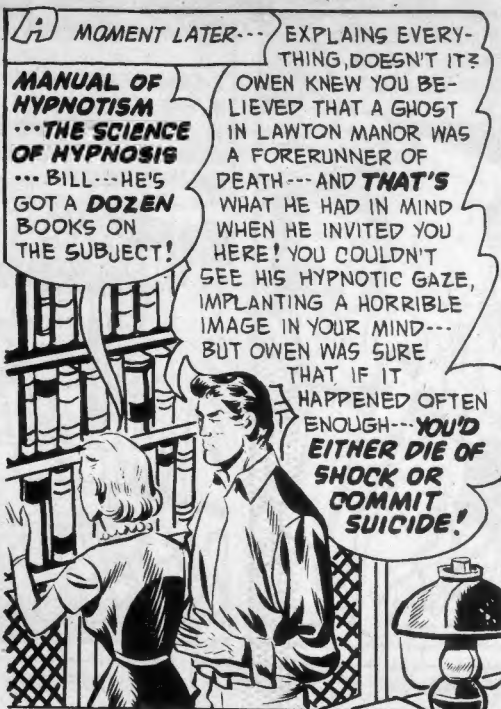






A **TRICK MIRROR!** THAT **COULD** EXPLAIN MY FEELING OF BEING WATCHED, BILL---BUT I CAN'T SEE ANY CONNECTION WITH THAT CREEPING PHANTOM!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU **WILL**, HONEY---ONCE WE'VE TAKEN A LOOK AROUND OWEN'S ROOM!



**MANUAL OF HYPNOTISM**  
...**THE SCIENCE OF HYPNOSIS**  
...BILL---HE'S GOT A **DOZEN** BOOKS ON THE SUBJECT!

**MOMENT LATER---** EXPLAINING EVERY-  
THING, DOESN'T IT?  
OWEN KNEW YOU BE-  
LIEVED THAT A GHOST  
IN LAWTON MANOR WAS  
A FORERUNNER OF  
DEATH---AND **THAT'S**  
WHAT HE HAD IN MIND  
WHEN HE INVITED YOU  
HERE! YOU COULDN'T  
SEE HIS HYPNOTIC GAZE,  
IMPLANTING A HORRIBLE  
IMAGE IN YOUR MIND---  
BUT OWEN WAS SURE

THAT IF IT  
HAPPENED OFTEN  
ENOUGH---**YOU'D  
EITHER DIE OF  
SHOCK OR  
COMMIT  
SUICIDE!**



**HE WANTED TO  
KILL ME!** BUT  
GOOD HEAVENS  
---EVEN A MAD-  
MAN WOULD  
HAVE A  
**REASON!**

YOU'RE  
QUITE  
RIGHT! I  
**AM** A  
MADMAN---  
**AND I  
HAVE A  
REASON!**



A REAL ESTATE SYNDICATE FINDS THIS PROPERTY  
JUST THE SPOT THEY WANT FOR A  
RESORT HOTEL---AND THEY'VE OFFERED  
MORE MONEY THAN I EVER DREAMED  
OF OWNING! WHY SHOULD I SHARE  
IT WITH DIANA---WHEN HER DEATH  
WOULD MEAN GETTING  
**EVERYTHING?**

TOO BAD THE  
GHOST ANGLE  
MISFIRED, RAT!  
LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
MURDER THE  
**USUAL WAY---  
WITH A  
GUN!**



**SLOWLY, THE MOTIONING HAND IS RAISED--- THE EYES  
OF A MADMAN GLEAMING BEHIND IT!**

DO YOU THINK I WILL RISK **THAT**---  
WHEN I CAN USE **HYPNOSIS?** EVERYONE  
KNOWS LAWTON MANOR IS SUPPOSED TO BE  
HAUNTED---WHAT WOULD  
BE MORE PLAUSIBLE  
THAN TWO PEOPLE LIKE  
YOU, UNACCUSTOMED  
TO ITS HORRORS---  
**COMMITTING  
SUICIDE?**



YE GODS, I'M BLACKING  
OUT---I'VE GOT TO  
**OBEY THIS FIEND!**

**YOU WILL FOLLOW...  
YOU WILL FOLLOW!**  
THESE WILL BE YOUR  
LAST LIVING FOOT-  
STEPS---**MOVING  
TOWARD  
DEATH!**



**MOMENT LATER---** WITH THE WIND MOANING A  
DIRGE IN THE DARKNESS---

**HAA HA!** WHAT A PITY LAWTON MANOR WON'T BE  
**REALLY** HAUNTED AFTER TONIGHT---BY THE GHOSTS  
OF TWO LOVERS WHO PLUNGED FROM THE WALLS!  
BUT WITHIN A WEEK, THIS OLD ROOST  
WILL BE SOLD---IT'LL BE  
TORN DOWN---**AND  
YOU'LL BE IN  
YOUR TOMBS!**



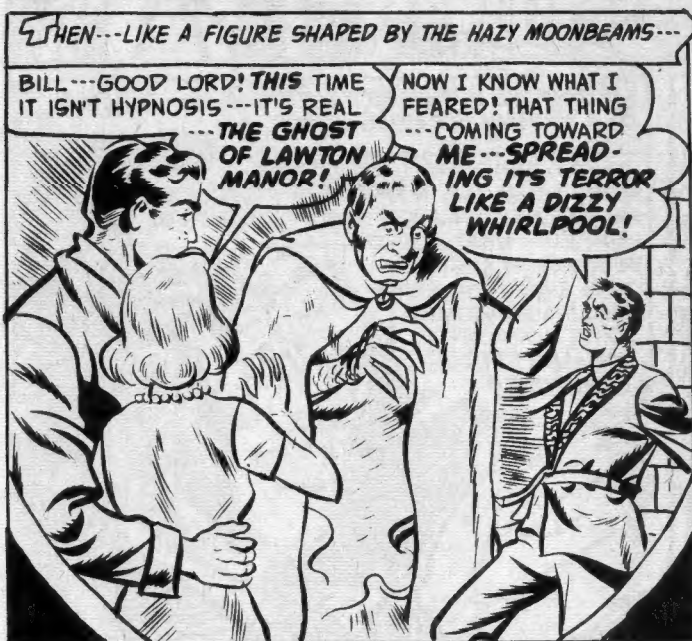
HERE IS WHERE I WANT YOU...UP HERE!  
AND THE MOMENT YOU ARE AT THE EDGE  
--- YOU WILL JUMP!



UNEXPECTEDLY...

I CAN FEEL SOMETHING STRANGE  
IN THE DARKNESS! IT'S EXERTING  
A POWERFUL FORCE...RUNNING  
COUNTER TO MY HYPNOTIC  
IMPULSES!

GREAT GUNS!  
IN ANOTHER  
SECOND...  
WE'D HAVE  
BEEN  
GONERS!



THEN...LIKE A FIGURE SHAPED BY THE HAZY MOONBEAMS...

BILL---GOOD LORD! THIS TIME  
IT ISN'T HYPNOSIS---IT'S REAL  
---THE GHOST  
OF LAWTON  
MANOR!

NOW I KNOW WHAT I  
FEARED! THAT THING  
---COMING TOWARD  
ME---SPREAD-  
ING ITS TERROR  
LIKE A DIZZY  
WHIRLPOOL!



IN THE NEXT INSTANT...



BILL---IT'S HORRIBLE!  
I'D RATHER DIE  
MYSELF THAN  
FACE ANY  
MORE OF  
THIS!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO,  
HONEY! THE GHOST IS  
GONE---NOW THAT  
ITS PROPHECY HAS  
BEEN FULFILLED  
BY THE CRUMPLED  
BODY SPRAWLED  
IN THE DRIVE-  
WAY!

CRASH!



DARLING---JUST A  
FEW HOURS AGO  
YOU SAID YOU  
DIDN'T BELIEVE  
IN GHOSTS! HOW  
DO YOU FEEL  
NOW... AFTER  
SEEING THE  
THING THAT  
SAVED OUR  
LIVES?

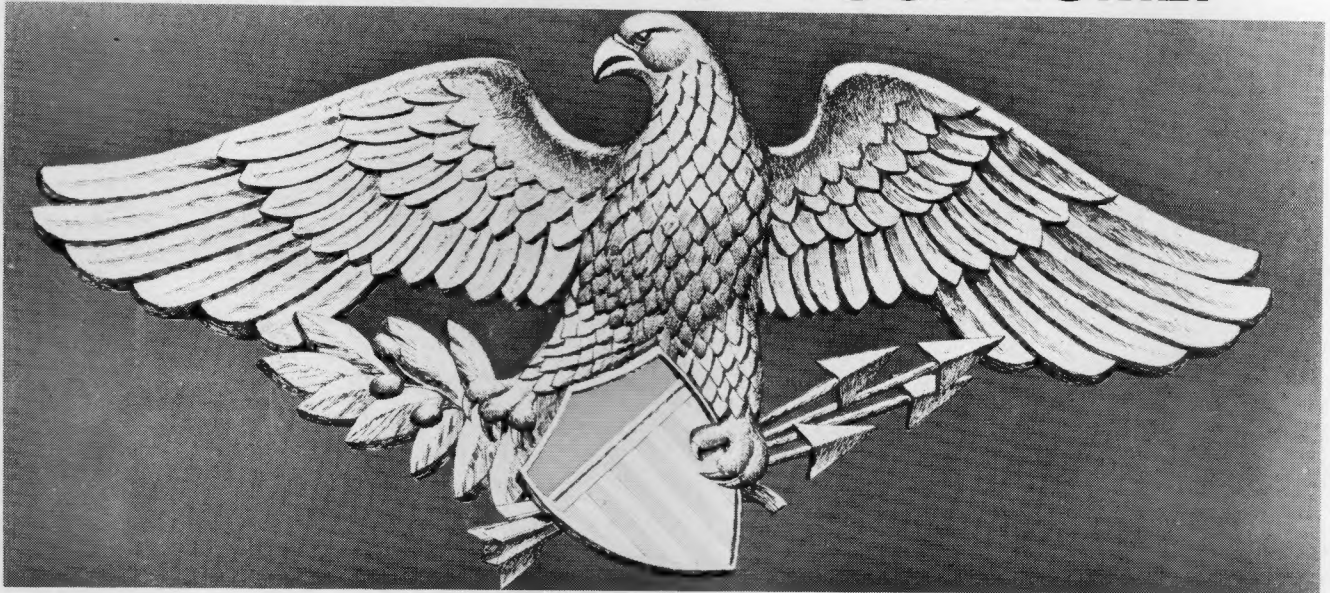
WE'RE GOING AHEAD WITH OWEN'S  
PLAN---AND LEVEL LAWTON  
MANOR TO THE GROUND! NOT  
BECAUSE OF THE GHOST WE  
SAW, DIANA--- BUT TO PREVENT  
A MORE HORRIBLE FORM OF  
HAUNTING---BY THE EVIL  
SPIRIT OF  
THE MAD-  
MAN WHO  
LIVED  
HERE!

THE  
END!



# FREE!

## GIANT AMERICAN EAGLE MURAL IN FULL COLOR FOR YOUR HOME!



### FREE MURAL

Giant Murals This  
Size Sell For Up To  
**\$5 EACH**  
In Art Stores

## WITH 4 LARGE FULL COLOR AMERICAN SOLDIER PRINTS!

4 PRINTS

Only

**50¢** Each



The exquisite giant American Eagle Mural is free! Over 3 feet wide! Makes a fabulous wall decoration over sofa, mantelpiece or doorway. Murals this size actually sell for up to \$5 each in art stores. This beautiful art treasure is yours free.

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### Offer May Not Be Repeated This Season

We urge you to take advantage of this unusual FREE MURAL offer now. Supplies are limited. All 4 prints are only \$2 and the American Eagle Mural is included free. Money back if not thrilled. But send today.

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Brookbridge Art Print Co., Inc. dept. S  
261 Fifth Ave.  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please send me the 4 American Soldier art prints for only \$2 & 25¢ postage and include the giant American Eagle full color mural FREE. Full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

Enclosed is \$.....

NAME.....

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CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....

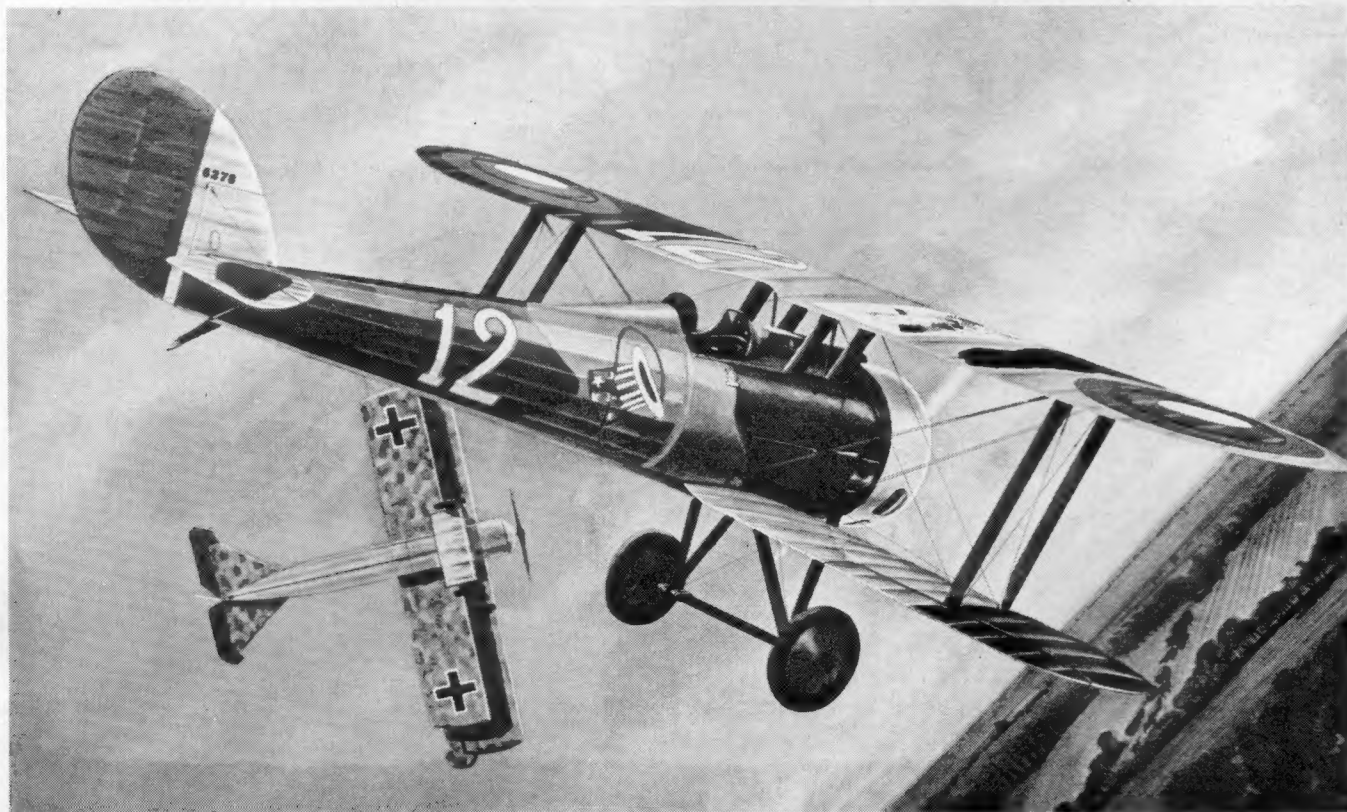
**\*\*SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER:** Order 2 sets of all 4 American Soldier prints for only \$3 (you save \$1.50) and get 2 giant American Eagles FREE. Extra set makes a perfect gift.



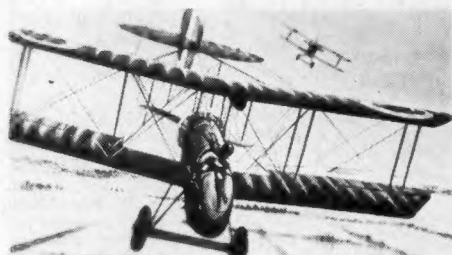
# AMAZING \$1 ART OFFER!

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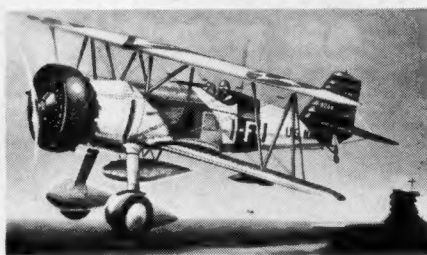
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Lt. Morton T. Seligman's  
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Please send me the 4 Classic Aeroplane prints 11" x 14" size for just \$1 plus 25¢ for postage on full money-back guarantee if I am not delighted.	
Enclosed is \$..... (Please Print)	
Name .....	
Address .....	
City .....	State..... Zip.....
<input type="checkbox"/> <b>SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER:</b> Order three sets of 4 prints for only \$2.50. (You save \$1.25). Extra sets make great gifts.	